

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Fame"

*[Chuck D]*

Make you feel like you can walk on water  
Oughta blame the fame see the list gots shorter  
Famous fame in nations  
Publicist managers public relations  
Sometimes the first gets all the perks  
Publicist manager lawyer lurks  
Who ends up as the jerk who jerks  
Everybody eventually hits the dirt  
Sometimes fame ain't got nothing to do with work  
Check the list read between the tears who got jerked.  
Across the 7 lands 7 seas omg time flies  
DJ lord give me a fly by  
It is I  
Mindin my own mind  
Father time be the boss  
Comes at a cost  
He ain't never lost  
Fame is fake  
Cause it fades  
Pop the fame bubble  
Cause he and she got game trouble  
Missing person alert  
Everybodys pockets and feeling hurt  
Fame fortune attention did I mention

*[Flavor]*

Flavor wood I mean hollywood  
Oscar even smokin newports  
Sippin that drink  
What the fuck you think?  
My head got big  
Cause I got that crank  
Fame is my new name  
Rolls Royce is my new game  
I got that bank  
I can make it rain  
Cash money baby so remember the name  
Yeah thats right I came back home one time  
To put ret tops out on the block  
And got the stock  
And broke out and took a different route  
And moved to la to throw a frito lay  
Off the dock of the bay  
Now me and chuck d still making records  
That you play  
Every wrong sht that gets in our way we slay

Well bulldoze you down like  
Elin nordegren  
Did to tiger woods crib  
Its on the internet

*[Chuck D]*

Either makes you you hit it or quit it  
No sht  
So what you wanna do  
What you gonna do  
I come off the road from nowhere  
And I brought my crew  
Make yourself valuable so the money chases you  
Fame ain't equal cause it can degrade you  
Somebody claim they made you  
Fame may make you breakable then break you  
Instead of not paying teachers for teachin  
The young get hung up and murder for sneakers  
Famous just to be famous  
Paparazzi aim is  
What my name is  
She used to sing gospel  
Then broke away from gods spell  
Pitfall was pitiful  
As she lay in the hospital  
Famous politicians in the 80s  
Led to the birth of crack babies  
DJ lord save us  
From those that cried davis  
Machine of the acts created  
I hate it.

*[Flavor]*

Flavor wood I mean hollywood  
Oscar even smokin newports  
Sippin that drink  
What the fuck you think?  
My head got big  
Cause I got that crank  
Fame is my new name  
Rolls Royce is my new game  
I got that bank  
I can make you think  
Cash money baby so remember the name  
Yeah thats right I came back home one time  
To put red tops out on the block  
Got in a stock  
And broke out and took a different route  
And moved to la to throw a frito lay  
Off the dock of the bay  
Now me and chuck d still making records  
That you play  
Every one that gets in our way we slay

We fooled those who doubt like  
Elin nordegren  
Did to tiger woods crib  
Its on the internet